

## SHORT TALKS BY

L. T. COOPER.

### MEDICINE.

It's curious what some people believe about medicine will do. They seem to think because I advertise my preparations I claim they will cure anything and everything. Well, I don't.

The other day I got a letter from a woman who said her husband had been in bed eighteen years with paralysis. She had bought seven bottles of the Cooper medicines and her husband was still in bed.

She stated that I was a scoundrel, a robber and various other pleasant things.

Now the only thing I claim for Cooper's New Discovery is that it will put the stomach in working order. I know that if this is done, rheumatism, constipation, kidney and liver troubles, nervousness, and the general tired out, despondent feeling will disappear in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred. I know this medicine to be a fine tonic which used twice a year will throw off impurities and add flesh, strength and tone to the entire system. But it will not do the impossible. No medicine on earth will do more than help nature.

Certain diseases are beyond all medicine, although God in his wisdom may some day give us frail humans a knowledge of how to cure them. At present I know Cooper's New Discovery to be as thoroughly efficient a medicine as was ever on the market, and people who will take it for the common ills to which flesh is heir will be more than satisfied.

Here is a letter from one who has tried: "For a long time I have suffered from severe headaches, weakness, and pains in my back and sides."

"Nothing I tried gave me relief, and a friend advised me to try your medicine. I improved from the first week. My backache and headache left me and I felt myself growing stronger. My appetite increased and I felt greatly improved in every way. I am indeed thankful for the benefit I have received." Miss Jennie Isaacson, No. 18 15th Avenue, West, Duluth, Minn.

We have sold and are selling great quantities of these famous medicines.

### OFFICERS RE-ELECTED

Annual Meeting of Stevens Point Oil Co. Held Last Wednesday Evening—Good Reports Presented.

The annual meeting of the Stevens Point Oil Co. was held at the office of D. E. Frost, in this city, last Wednesday, and although the attendance was small, the total number of shares represented by proxies and in person amounted to 282,780. The annual report of the secretary and treasurer showed that a total of 728,890 barrels of oil had been produced by the company since it commenced operating, and the average price received was a little over 58 cents per barrel. Of this number, a total of 156,975 barrels were produced for the year ending June 10, 1907, and the average price was a little less than 41 cents per barrel. The total number of shares of stock issued by the company is 315,000, and the sum of \$165,376 has been paid in dividends, being 52½ per cent. The company has 32 wells, 7 of which flow and the balance are pumped. Officers and directors were re-elected as follows:

President—H. V. Foster.  
Vice Pres.—D. E. Frost.  
Sec. and Treas.—M. G. Rood.  
Directors—H. V. Foster, D. E. Frost,  
J. E. Meloy, M. A. Hadcock, R. D. Rood.

### Change in Time of Way Freight.

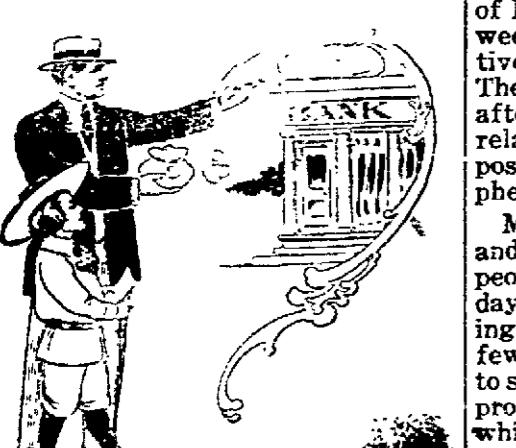
North bound way freight, carrying passengers from Stevens Point to Junction City, will hereafter leave Stevens Point at 5:45 instead of 6:45. This schedule is now in effect.

[First pub. June 19—ins 4]

### TAKEN UP.

A red heifer calf about 6 months old, with horns about 2 inches long, came into the enclosure of the undersigned, section 25, town of Plover, about three weeks ago. The owner is requested to call, pay charges and take same away.

Dated June 18, 1907. MARTIN BEYER.



### INTRODUCE YOUR BOY TO US

and let him bring us his little sayings. "Train up a child in the way he should go," and the best way to do this is to travel that way occasionally yourself. Do you deposit with us? If not, why not? Do you know that we are the largest and safest financial institution in town; that the wealthiest people place their accounts with us? Follow their example and you will never regret it.

### Citizens National Bank

Capital \$100,000

THE LARGEST IN PORTAGE COUNTY

### More Locals.

A. J. Kubinski, of Fancher, was a business visitor to the city, last Thursday day.

Mrs. H. J. Bammer and children have been visiting at Dr. S. Plain's, Ill., for several days.

Square dealing is Jos. Glinskis motto. Give him a call before ordering your suit or overcoat.

Mrs. E. H. Joy returned from St. Louis, the last of the week, where she had spent several weeks among friends.

Mrs. Chas. Cline, of Jackson, Mich., is enjoying a visit at the home of her aunt, Mrs. John R. Brinker, on Main street.

Jos. Glinski, the tailor, is now prepared to make you a suit or overcoat.

Prices the lowest and a fit is guaranteed.

Chas. A. Behrendt, of Chilton, Minn., has been a guest of his brother, A. F. Behrendt, on Clark street, for the past few days.

Miss Zella Delaney, of Amherst, is visiting in the city, the guest of her aunt, Mrs. M. J. Cauley, to remain until after the 4th.

Henry Halveron returned from Milladore, last week, where he has been principal of the village schools for the past couple of years.

Mrs. Meacher, of Portage, came up last week for a visit at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. H. Taylor, at the Plover Paper Co. mills.

Kenneth Fray, a former Stevens Point young man, graduated from the Wisconsin University last week, receiving the degree of bachelor of arts.

Mrs. C. H. Alley and daughter, of Dunbar, has been visiting her father, Jas. Gardiner, and aunt, Mrs. Mary Redfield, in this city, for the past few days.

Mrs. D. A. Taylor left for her home at Bangor, last Friday, after an extended visit at the old home on Normal avenue, and was accompanied by her younger sister, Veda Parker.

"Nothing I tried gave me relief, and a friend advised me to try your medicine. I improved from the first week. My backache and headache left me and I felt myself growing stronger. My appetite increased and I felt greatly improved in every way. I am indeed thankful for the benefit I have received." Miss Jennie Isaacson, No. 18 15th Avenue, West, Duluth, Minn.

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### MONEY STORED IN A SHOE CLASS DAY AT NORMAL

Mrs. Meyer, an Aged and Insane Woman. Interesting Program Carried Out at This School Last Wednesday

Rubbed Sent to Asylum.

Mrs. Wilhelmina Meyer, who was 80 years of age on the 14th of last April, was declared insane by Drs. Southwick and Walter, last Saturday morning, and was taken to the asylum at Oshkosh that day by Sheriff Guyant. Last October the aged lady, who is an aunt of Mrs. Wm. Marquardt, asked to have the latter and her husband remove from their home on Prairie street to Mrs. Meyer's home at 217 Wayne street, in the 6th ward, to care for her in her old age, and in consideration she deeded her property in their name. The husband had died about three months previously, and the old lady did not want to live alone. Marquardt and his wife finally consented, and everything went along well for a time, but of late Mrs. Meyer had shown unmistakable signs of mental breakdown, and it was with difficulty that the younger couple could pacify her at times. Last Wednesday night she wandered about the house nearly all night, burning matches and keeping the others awake. Mr. Marquardt persuaded her to go to bed at one time, and took a lamp away so that she could not find it, fearing that she would set the house on fire. At this time she had a bank certificate of deposit in one hand, and he told her to take that to bed with her, but she replied, "There are robbers in the house, and they want to get my money."

The next morning she was unable to find the certificate, and went about the neighborhood with the story that she had been robbed of \$400 in cash, money that she had received from the sale of a farm, and charging her benefactors with a guilty knowledge. The story spread from one to the other, losing none of its flavor or substance as it moved about, and was taken up by Chief Leahy, with the result that the woman was declared insane, as above stated. In the meantime the lost money, amounting to just \$425.73 had been found stuffed away in an old over shoe, where Mrs. Meyer had undoubtedly placed it sometime during the night. The wealth was in the form of a certificate for \$420, a five dollar bill and the balance in silver and pennies. This will be held by Mr. Marquardt subject to the outcome of the aged lady's mental and physical condition. The notoriety the unfortunate woman's story gave him was rather embarrassing, to say the least, but anyone who knows both Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Marquardt readily recognized that it was only the imagination of one who was not responsible for what she said.

### Thirty-five Miles of Ditch.

The Buena Vista Drainage Commissioners, Wm. Gaulke, D. H. Pratt and W. B. Coddington, spent last Thursday in the city in monthly business session. At that time the ditch digging contractors had completed 35 miles of work out of the total of between 55 and 56 miles, leaving over 20 miles yet to dig. The commissioners awarded a contract to S. J. Berry, of Plover, to build six bridges across different parts of the canal or ditch, each to have steel rails and stringers, placed on stone abutments, and to cost about \$300 each. One will be 28 feet and the others 24 feet.

### Laid at Rest.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Geo. Oertel was held from the Friedens church, South Side, at 2 o'clock last Thursday afternoon, Rev. R. Katerdahl officiating. A large delegation of members of Shaurette and Stump lodges of Odd Fellows marched from the house to the church and thence to the grave, as did also the ladies of the church society to which the deceased belonged, and many other friends were present to pay their last respects, including Emil Zimmer and wife, of Ashland; David Lutz, Sr., David Lutz, Jr., and Jacob Lutz and wife, Grand Rapids; Geo. Zimmer, Eveleth, Minn.; Robt. Zimmerman, Kolze, Ill.; John Zimmerman, Winnipeg; Maurice Sax, Caledon, Col., and Mrs. Lizzie Kuenzel, of Oshkosh. The pallbearers were Louis Port, George Urban, Fred Stidler, Geo. D. Oertel, George Juiller, Wm. Marquardt and Chas. Dittman.

For Sports and Parade.

The following additional committees have been selected to look after departments in the 4th of July parade as here designated:

Manufacturers—A. E. Bourn, C. E. Van Hecke, H. H. Pagel.

Merchants—T. L. McGlachlin, Dr. J. M. Bischoff, F. B. Gano.

Benevolent Societies—A. C. Krems, Joseph Ciecholinski, E. A. Mace.

Autos—Dr. J. M. Bischoff, C. E. Van Hecke, F. B. Gano.

Floral, States and School Children—Mrs. G. B. Clark, Mrs. G. M. Houlehan, F. Lica, Alex Love.

Rag Muffins—A. Ringness, R. Oberlatz, H. Krems.

Teams—A. A. Myers.

Prizes will be given as follows: Best decorated auto, \$5; display by manufacturers, \$7, \$8, \$2; display by merchants, \$7, \$8, \$2; best display by societies, \$8, \$2, \$1; carriages, \$5, \$3; rag muffins, group, pair and single, \$5, \$3, divided as committee may decide; best and second best group of school children, numbering from 25 to 50, bunch of fire crackers for each child.

### Married Thursday Afternoon.

At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Guy F. Martin, 814 Center avenue, at 4 o'clock last Thursday afternoon, occurred the marriage of the latter's sister, Miss Emozine Dickinson and Fred Zwaska, both of Milwaukee. Rev. James Blake officiating. The attendants were the sister and brother-in-law of the bride above mentioned, and the ceremony was witnessed by a number of friends and relatives of the contracting parties. A reception followed and a wedding dinner was served by Mrs. Mary Mason, as caterer, assisted by Misses Eliza Ellerwood and Gertrude Chamberlain. Those present from outside were two sisters of the groom, Misses Amanda and Selma Zwaska, of Milwaukee. The bride has visited here frequently and was also a student at the Normal for a time. The groom is associated with a plumbing firm in Milwaukee, where they will make their future home, leaving for that city in a day or two.

### PLEASE TAKE NOTICE.

Having sold the general merchandise business heretofore conducted by me at Amherst Junction to my son, A. H. Gliszinski, all who are indebted to me are hereby notified to call at the store before July 10th and settle their accounts, otherwise they will be placed in an attorney's hands for collection.

Wm. Gliszinski.

### MEN WANTED

To earn Good Salaries from \$25 to \$125 a month at our  
Farms, Nurseries, Stock, Fruit  
and Ornamental gardens, and  
various other enterprises  
located in the State of Wisconsin.  
L. L. May & Co., St. Paul, Minn.  
Supervisors, Florida & Nebraska.

# GRAND CELEBRATION AT STEVENS POINT FOURTH OF JULY

Beginning at Sunrise and Continuing Throughout the Day

One Continuous Round of Merriment



Plenty of Music by the Union Band

All to Take Place on the Square at the South Side

### PROGRAM

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# Verdict for Dr. Pierce AGAINST THE Ladies' Home Journal.

## QUEER PACE OF A DEER.

Interesting Sight at the Bronx Park Zoo In New York.

Sending truth after a lie. It is an old maxim that "a lie will travel seven leagues while truth is getting its boots on," and no doubt hundreds of thousands of good people read the unwarranted and malicious attack upon Dr. R. V. Pierce and his "Favorite Prescription" published in the May (1901) number of the Ladies' Home Journal, with its great black display headings, who never saw the humble, groveling retraction with its inconspicuous heading, published two months later. It was boldly charged in the slanderous and libelous article that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for the cure of woman's weaknesses and ailments, contained alcohol and other harmful ingredients. Dr. Pierce promptly brought suit against the publishers of the Ladies' Home Journal, for \$200,000.00 damages.

Dr. Pierce alleged that Mr. Bok, the editor, maliciously published the article containing such false and defamatory matter with the intent of injuring his business; furthermore, that no alcohol, or other injurious, or habit-forming drugs are, or ever were, contained in his "Favorite Prescription"; that said medicine is made from native medicinal roots and contains no harmful ingredients whatever; and that Mr. Bok's malicious statements were wholly and absolutely false. In the retraction printed by said Journal they were forced to acknowledge that they had obtained analyses of "Favorite Prescription" from eminent chemists all of whom certified that it did not contain alcohol or any of the alleged harmful drugs.

The facts were also proven in the trial of the action in the Supreme Court. But the business of Dr. Pierce was greatly injured by the publication of the libelous article with its great display headings, while hundreds of thousands read the article and did not know the article never saw the humble groveling retraction, set in small type and made as inconspicuous as possible. The matter was however brought before a jury in the Supreme Court of New York State which promptly rendered a verdict in the Doctor's favor. Thus his traducers came to grief and their base slanders were refuted.

### Wood For Sale.

Dry mill wood, 16 inches long, and dry hard wood, 16 inch and 4 foot long, delivered on call. Telephone 54. T. Olson, 502 Franklin street. n21tf

An armless couple were recently married in Ohio. They have no intention of going through life hand in hand.

### CUT RATE SHIPPING.

Cut rates on household goods to Pacific coast and other points. Superior service at reduced rates. The Boyd Transfer Co., Minneapolis, Minn. ff

The cause of universal peace will get some of its hardest jolts when it is proposed to do away entirely with military titles.

No greater mistake can be made than to consider lightly the evidence of disease in your system. Don't take desperate chances on ordinary medicines. Use Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, 35 cents, tea or tablets. H. D. McCulloch Co.

An ex-alderman has just been robbed, the sad feature being that he has retired from politics and there is no way for him to get even.

### HE PAYS CASH.

Chas. Fischer, 307 Clark street, pays the highest cash price for all kinds of junk, including rags, rubbers, copper and brass, zinc, iron, tea lead, etc. You will make money by selling to him in preference to anyone else, and bring your old trash to his place of business or call him up by telephone, No. 3074.

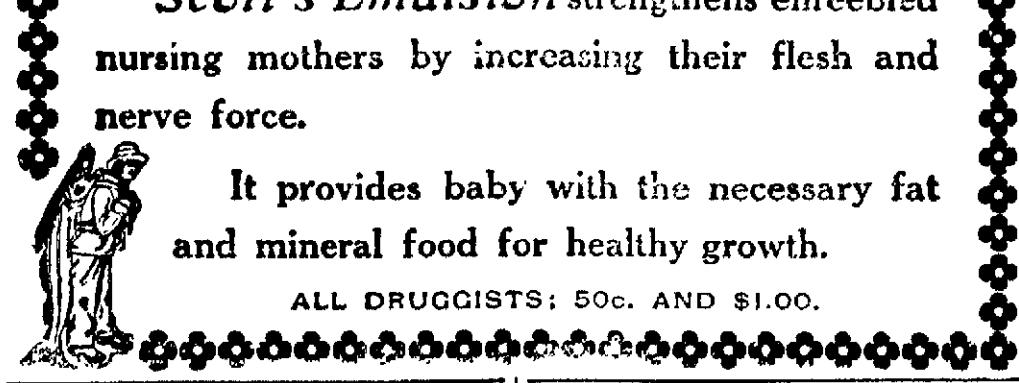
Russia and Japan have both evacuated Manchuria now. Russia might have saved herself a lot of trouble by getting out on October 8, 1903, as she had promised.

**C. Krems & Bro., Established in 1863.**

At their store on public square you will always find a full stock of general hardware, tinware, stoves, ranges, lawn mowers, plows, cultivators, pumps, ropes, fence wire, mill supplies of all descriptions, etc. All orders for roofing and other tin and sheet iron work promptly executed. Also agents for the celebrated Round Oak furnace. ff

In case universal peace is agreed upon we may expect some wicked corporation to get a monopoly of converting the swords into plowshares and pruning hooks.

## Scott's Emulsion strengthens enfeebled nursing mothers by increasing their flesh and nerve force.



It provides baby with the necessary fat and mineral food for healthy growth.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

### HER OWN SURGEON.

The Story of an Elephant With a Nail In Her Foot.

Paring the feet of most elephants is no more difficult than trimming the hoofs of a horse, says a writer in McClure's. The keeper simply pricks his hoof into an ankle. "Up," he says, and up comes the foot, measuring sometimes twenty inches across, as obediently as the dainty paw of a toy fox terrier. However, exactly like human beings, elephants have their weaknesses, and the old maidish whim of Jewel was that she wanted no one to tamper with her feet. She was a gentle, affectionate beast that would not think of hurting a flea, but when other elephants simply raised their feet and rested them on a box or a barrel until the keeper had finished with his knives and rasps and files Jewel would let out a screech raising trumpet like the screech of a cracked bugle and would refuse to stand.

Jewel's keeper began to work again and again coaxing up the great foot and working when he got the chance. Toward the end of the morning the point of his knife struck something hard. With a trumpet the foot came down: the trunk reached out, grasped the keeper about the arm, lifted him high in the air and carefully set him down in a corner of the stall. With sweets and caresses the keeper worked his way back to favor and cautiously cut around the obstruction, which he could see was a wire nail.

Each time the knife touched the sore spot down went the foot, out came the screech, and forth reached the trunk, picking up the 180 pound man as if he were a straw and setting him into a corner as if he were a bad boy. In time, however, the head of the nail was enough cleared to permit a hold with pinchers, and the keeper was about to get these when he was gently pushed aside. The beast turned and reached with her trunk, groped across the sole with the finger-like projections at the end of it, grasped the head of the nail and with one wrench pulled out a three inch long wire nail bent about an inch from the head.

**Transparent Smugglers.**  
The resourceful French government is experimenting with X rays as a means to detect smugglers. So successful have the trials been that it is announced that the X ray machines will probably in the near future be a fixture in the most important customs houses. The rays are applied without the removal of any of the clothing of the suspect, and they reveal contraband articles hidden anywhere upon his person, even in the hollow heel of his shoe. Watches were found in linings of men's coats and women's skirts, jewelry of all kinds in the coils of women's hair and a little locket under a man's tongue. The process is simple and rapid. The reports show that 167 persons can be examined in forty-five minutes. About the only things of value that could escape detection are laces and cloths.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**New York's Extravagant Tax.**  
It costs New Yorkers \$31 a head to govern. In Philadelphia and in Chicago it costs only \$13 a head, and citizens are provided with police, fire, sanitary and other protection common to large cities. In Buffalo the figure is \$12; in Washington, Bridgeport, Scranton and cities of that sort \$11 per capita pays the tax; in Houston, Tex., the charge is under \$10; in lively Los Angeles, \$7.50; Scranton and Seattle each collect \$6.50, and Nashville, Tenn., is at the bottom of the list of progressive cities with a taxation of about \$6 per capita, less than one-fifth of New York's rate. The average city tax throughout the country is probably between \$10 and \$11 per capita, or almost exactly the amount by which New York has raised its per capita figure in only nine years.—Broadway Magazine.

**Life and Literature.**  
Frederic Harrison, the well known author, bewails the alleged fact that good literature is disappearing. He offers this threefold answer: "The causes are complex, subtle, deep and wide. They are: the increase of material appliances, vulgarizing life and making it a scramble for good things. Next comes the vast multiplicity of numbers tending to uniformity, erasing individuality, flattening us out into a crowd of equal mats. Lastly comes the sudden spread of a few and too mechanical instruction. Let it be once infinitely faster, easier, quicker, run less spontaneous, less joyful, far uglier."

**Coffee and Matrimony.**

A cafe proprietor who recently opened new premises at Berlin, stated an excellent way of meeting his business. He put in the papers very enticing matrimonial advertisements. In reply to the many answers received from these a meeting was arranged at the cafe. As fortune hunting is a recognized profession in Berlin, the cafe was crowded day after day with people, chiefly men with an eye to the main chance, and the business received an excellent start.

**Do Not Neglect the Children.**

"At this season of the year the first unnatural looseness of a child's bowels should have immediate attention. The best thing that can be given is Cham-

berlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy followed by castor oil as directed with each bottle of the remedy. For sale by H. D. McCulloch Co.

**House For Sale.**

Cottage with good barn, 211 Plover street, for sale. Enquire on premises.

### THE WORLD'S DREAMERS.

Castles In the Air Always Precede Castles on the Earth.

Once when Emerson was in the company of men of affairs who had been discussing railroads, stocks and other business matters for some time he said, "Gentlemen, now let us discuss real things for awhile."

Emerson was called "the dreamer of dreamers" because he had the prophetic vision that saw the world that would be, the higher civilization to come.

Tens of thousands of men and women today stand where he stood almost alone. Dreamers in this sense are true prophets. They see the civilization that will be long before it arrives.

It was such dreamers who saw the great metropolis of Chicago in a straggling Indian village, the Omahas, the Kansas Cities, the Denvers, the Salt Lake Cities, the Los Angeles and the San Franciscos many years before they arrived that made their existence possible.

It was such dreamers as Marshall Field, Joseph Leiter and Potter Palmer who saw in the ashes of the burned Chicago a new and glorified city, infinitely greater and grander than the old.

What a picture the dreamer Columbus presented as he went about exposed to continual scoffs and indignities characterized as an adventurer, the very children, taught to regard him as a madman, pointing to their foreheads as he passed! He dreamed of a world beyond the seas, and in spite of unspeakable obstacles his visions became a glorious reality.

He died a neglected beggar, although his dreams had enriched the world, while a pickle dealer of Seville gave his name to the mighty continent Columbus had discovered. But was this Genoese dreamer a failure? Ask more than a hundred million people who inhabit the vast wilderness, the greatest continent the sun ever shone upon, if this dreamer was a failure.

Our public parks, our art galleries, our great institutions, are dotted with monuments and statues which the world has built to its dreamers—men and women who dreamed of better things, better days for the human race.

Take the dreamers out of the world's history and who would care to read it?

The most of the things which make life worth living, which have emancipated man from drudgery and lifted him above commonness and ugliness—the great amenities of life we owe to our dreamers.

Our visions do not mock us. They are evidences of what is to be, the foreglances of possible realities. The castle in the air always precedes the castle on the earth.—Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine.

### When the Flag Is Half Mast.

Statesmen who approach the capitol daily to begin their work of lawmaking shudder and wonder when they see the flag at each end of the building at half mast. It is a sign that death has claimed one of their number since the last session. Usually they have not heard of the illness of the man in whose honor the colors are dropped.

At any rate few of them have. It is only the mighty among them whose sickness is generally known. As a rule, the first inquiry addressed by the statesman to himself when he observes the half masted ensign is as to whether the man who had been called to his reward was a member of his own branch, whether of the senate or the house. Then the startled statesman begins to run over the names of the oldest members of his branch, for invariably he is certain that death has called the aged and infirm. It seldom happens, however, that the victim was burdened with years. Somehow it seems that it is the young and vigorous body that is taken.—Washington Herald.

### POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Remember that the money you squander won't work for you.

We are always too young to have known better if our mothers are the judges.

Men do a lot of things just as foolish as having their clothes button in the back.

Dreaming of what you would do if you had a large fortune is probably about the slowest way to get one.

The man who fails in his efforts to do something well is still more of a success than the one who never tries.

A mother worries if her daughters are not invited to parties and then sits up all night because they are out late when they are invited.

Never occur to you that you ought to dress up more in ladylike clothes often? Most people as they become old neglect their personal appearance too much.—Atchison Globe.

### The Angel Face.

"He's got a face like one of Raphael's angels," said the blond, with concealed satisfaction.

"Oh, well, the faces of Raphael's angels were all painted, you know," replied the jealous little brunette.—Chicago Record-Herald.

### He Fired the Stick.

"I have fired the walking stick I've carried over 40 years, on account of a sore that resisted every kind of treatment, until I tried Bucklin's Arnica Salve; that is what healed the sore and made me a happy man," writes John Garrett, of North Mills, N. C. Guarantees best for piles, burns, etc., by H. D. McCulloch Co.

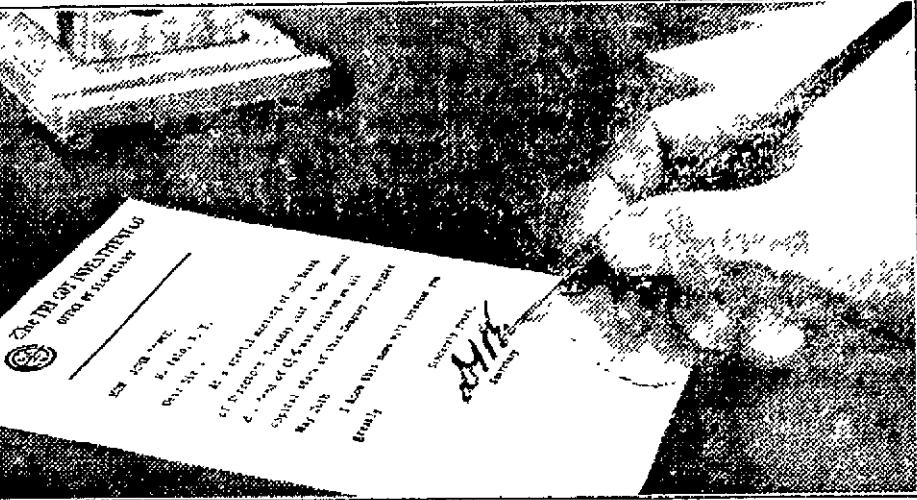
Men have their weaknesses, but it is difficult to imagine one going to the President for the purpose of complaining because he was not introduced at some foreign court.

### WE WILL Sell YOUR Farm

or other property quickly at Highest Prices obtainable for cash or on time. Property bought or exchanged for you in any location at prices to suit. Send today full description and price for sale, or plainly state your wants for a purchase.

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## SIGN ON COUPON BOND

THE DE LUXE BUSINESS PAPER

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**TAKEN NOTICE**—That at a regular meeting of the common council of the city of Stevens Point, Wis., held on the 4th day of June, 1905, the complete and final report of the board of public works and other relating to the improvement of Strong's avenue from the south line of Brassey street to the south line of Sharpe street by constructing thereon a combined curb and gutter and repave said street with macadam, according to plans and specifications, was confirmed and adopted, and at said meeting it was determined by the common council that the amounts to be paid by the abutting real estate as benefits on account of the improvement of said Strong's avenue to be the amounts hereinafter set opposite the real estate, to wit:

### ASSESSMENTS TO BE ASSESSED AS BENEFITS

Name of Owner and Description of Property	Damages	Benefits	Amounts
Mrs. N. Knopf, lot 196, block 41, S. E. and O.....	.....	To street.....	\$9.34
..... curb.....	18.00	curb.....	22.34
Mary Campbell, lot 195, block 41, S. E. and O.....	.....	" curb.....	9.34
" street.....	18.00	street.....	27.34
F. B. Roe, lot 194, block 41, S. E. and O.....	.....	" curb.....	18.00
" street.....	9.34	street.....	27.34
Mary Langdon, lot 193, block 41, S. E. and O.....	.....	" curb.....	18.00
" street.....	9.34	street.....	27.34
Mrs. Little, lot 192, block 41, S. E. and O.....	.....	" curb.....	18.00
" street.....	9.34	street.....	27.34
H. E. Edwards, lot 191, block 41, S. E. and O.....	.....	" curb.....	18.00
" street.....	9.34	street.....	27.34
J. K. Hanson, lot 190, block 41, S. E. and O.....	.....	" curb.....	18.00
" street.....	9.34	street.....	27.34
Ole Olson, lot 189, block 41, S. E. and O.....	.....	" curb.....	18.00
" street.....	9.34	street.....	27.34
J. Christenson, lot 188, block 41, S. E. and O.....	.....	" curb.....	36.00
" street.....	18.68	street.....	54.68
Lutheran Church, lot 197, block 40, S. E. and O.....	.....	" curb.....	18.00
" street.....	9.34	street.....	27.34
E. Martin, lot 196, block 40, S. E. and O.....	.....	" curb.....	18.00
" street.....	9.34	street.....	27.34
C. J. Lawton, lot 195, block 40, S. E. and O.....	.....	" curb.....	18.00
" street.....	9.34	street.....	27.

## TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO.

Articles and Items of News That Appeared in the Columns of The Gazette, Quarter of a Century Ago Today.

Miss Lizzie Meehan has returned home from the Normal school at Oshkosh.

Another boy for the Republican party! A little boy arrived at the home of J. R. McDonald not many days ago and will no doubt throw his influence in that direction in about 21 years.

Mrs. Teresa and Libbie Quinn left Monday evening for Chicago, in which city their mother now resides. Theresa will undoubtedly return in the course of a couple of months to take charge of one of the departments in our public schools, but Libbie will remain there.

Paris W. Rodney Means, brothers of M. E. Means, have gone to Wausau, where they will open a dairy. They are fine young men, and considerable experience in the milk business and our Wausau friends may rely upon never receiving skimmed milk nor adulterated cream in place of the genuine article.

Mrs. E. Cooper, of Elkader, Iowa, is a guest of her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Scholl, and will remain here a good part of the summer.

Wm. McMullan and wife drove down to Almond, last Sunday, to attend the funeral of their old friend and former neighbor Oscar Barber.

Richard Kater Davis came home from his law studies in Chicago, last week, to spend the summer with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. K. T. Lindahl.

Miss Olive Livingston, of Almond, was a guest of her cousin, Mrs. P. W. Clark, the last of the week, while on her way home from Ashland.

Mrs. W. E. West left for Fond du Lac, last Saturday, to attend a meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary to the Order of Railway Conductors, in session that day.

Wm. Marx, a resident of the South Side, and who is in his 90th year, was adjudged insane and taken to Oshkosh for treatment, yesterday, by Sheriff Guyant.

Forest and Pearl Sellers went to Fond du Lac yesterday morning where they will visit for several days at the home of their aunts and among numerous young friends.

Rev. and Mrs. James Blake, Mrs. G. E. Vaughn and Mrs. F. H. Patterson left for Wausau, Tuesday, to attend the annual state convention of the Central Baptist association.

Hose company No. 1 was called to the Western Wall Paper Mills, Monday evening, by a small fire that had started in some dust on top of the boilers, but no damage was done.

Miss Katherine Southwick returned from her studies in the Academy of Fine Arts, in Chicago, last week, and was accompanied by Miss Ruth Cotton, of Eau Claire, who has been her guest for a few days.

V. J. Hunter spent a couple of days at Merrill, last week, where he went to officiate in the capacity of groomsman at the marriage ceremony of a personal friend, F. L. Nott, who was married to Miss Josephine Breck.

Herman C. Crueger, of North Fond du Lac, spent last Saturday evening in the city, coming up to visit his aged mother, who resides on Spruce street, and whose health has not been of the best for a few weeks past.

Miss Anna LaMere, a well known former Stevens Point lady and teacher, who has been teaching at Kennan during the past year, is visiting in the city at the homes of her sisters, Mrs. J. D. Andrews and Mrs. Geo. Sutton.

Mrs. H. H. Subs of Waupaca and Mrs. West of Brookings, S. Dak., were among the friends from out of town who attended the funeral of S. Glover, last Monday. The ladies visited with Miss Ida Glover until yesterday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Sandahl, of Seattle, Wash., were guests of the latter's cousin, Mrs. W. O. Bozlee, in this city, last Thursday, going from here to Milwaukee and thence to New York. On Saturday they will sail for an extended trip to various parts of Europe.

Alderman F. H. Patterson, who left here the first of last week to attend the national convention of the J. O. U. A. M., which convened at Boston, spent Sunday at Springfield, Mass., with friends and will tarry among relatives in New York city for a few days. He is expected home the last of this week.

Mrs. Jas. H. Kimball and three daughters went to Oshkosh yesterday afternoon to visit among friends there over night, and this morning they continued their journey to Berlin, the girlhood home of Mrs. Kimball, and where her parents and sisters still reside. They will visit there for a month.

Mrs. D. A. Agnew and son, Sam, are preparing to leave here next week for Canon City, Col., to join their husband and father, who has been at that place for a couple of years. Mr. Agnew has charge of the mining interests of his sister, Mrs. J. J. Cone, and divides his time between Canon City and Cripple Creek.

Miss Winifred Neenan, who attended the High school in this city during the past year, was tendered a farewell party by her numerous boy and girl friends, last Tuesday evening, at the home of her aunt, Mrs. E. R. Zimmer. The young lad left that night for her home at Minotola, Minn., where her parents reside.

Mrs. Nettie Johnson, who has been conducting the Park Hotel on Monroe street for the past year, will vacate this building shortly after the 4th and move to the boarding house near the Wausau River paper mill. As nearly all her boarders are paper mill employees, the new location will be much more convenient for them.

C. E. Hewitt and wife have moved here from Bancroft and yesterday became owners of the stock of confectionery, cigars, etc., in the building just north of the Central passenger depot. The sign board was made from Miss C. Rounds, who has conducted the business for the past six months. Mrs. Hewitt will devote her entire time to the store and contemplates having the building remodeled so as to accommodate several rooms. She will also furnish ice cream and other seasonal refreshments. The Hewitts have lived at Bancroft for many years, where they conducted a hotel, and Mr. Hewitt was also interested in the livery business there.

A Card.

We wish to most sincerely extend our heartfelt thanks to the many kind neighbors and friends, whose sympathy was so freely shown after the death of our dear son and brother, Anton.

Mr. and Mrs. Aug. L. Peckard and Family.

A Card.

We desire to express our heartfelt thanks to our many kind friends who aided us so greatly during the long illness and after the death of our beloved wife and mother. We shall hold them in lasting remembrance.

George Oertel and Family.

## CLOSING DAYS AT NORMAL

Commencement Exercises Friday Forenoon  
Largely Attended Alumni Hold  
Annual Gathering.

Every seat in the Normal assembly room and all available space in addition thereto was occupied, last Friday forenoon, by those interested in the 13th annual commencement day exercises of that school. The graduates numbered 71 in all, 11 of whom were from the full course and 30 elementaries. The program opened with an invocation by Rev. J. A. Stemen and was followed by piano solo by Miss Faye Jackson, of Fond du Lac, rendered in her always pleasing manner. "The Study of Bees," by Miss Myrtle Rowland, came next and was an interesting composition, showing much study and work in its preparation.

Mrs. Edith Olson gave an essay on "China: The Old and the New Education." That country, she said, is now stronger, more expansive and more populous than ever before, due to its educational advancement during recent years. Many of its young people study abroad, 300 of them having attended the schools in the United States during the past year, while 10,000 were in attendance in European schools.

After a song, "Merry June," by the Treble Clef Club, J. Reese Jones gave an oration on "The Immigration Problem." He spoke of the undesirable element that has been sent to our shores of late years, many of them being corrupt, ignorant, vicious and superstitious, worse than a dynamite bomb. This was not the case, however, he said, previous to 1870, when the immigration from across the water consisted mostly of English, Irish, Scotch and Germans. Five and one quarter millions of undesirable foreigners have come to this country during the past ten years, and it seems about time that we should have a rest. Our own people are daily brought in contact with Chinese, Italian and Slav labor, and more strict laws should be adopted and enforced to keep this class away.

Miss Winifred Stinchfield next gave an essay on "The Sistine Madonna," which had been carefully prepared and indicated that the speaker was interested in her research.

The charming opera "Pirates of Penzance," was given in this city for three successive evenings beginning Wednesday, June 21st. It was a success in every respect but one, and that is the date, the rascal ensnaring himself by dating the piece 1882, when none such have been issued by the government. We understand this dangerous person was recently arrested in Milwaukee.

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## J. W. STROPE IS PRESIDENT

Well Known Stevens Pointer Chosen Head of Old Settlers' Club - J. B. Dawley is Sec-Treas.

The 11th annual meeting of the Portage County Old Settlers' Club was held at Sherman's grove on Thursday last, and was attended by between 300 and 400 people. The day was exceptionally fine for picnic gathering, and was enjoyed by both old and young. The business meeting was called to order by the vice president, Wm. H. Field, and the program was opened with a prayer by Rev. James Blake, pastor of the Baptist church, in the absence of Rev. Jacob Patch, who was unable to be present. The reports of the officers and committees were then read by the secretary, H. T. Webster, and this was followed by the election of officers for the ensuing year. For the office of president four names were presented: W. H. Field, Eugene Sherman, H. T. Webster and John W. Strope, Mr. Strope receiving a majority of the votes cast, and it was moved and carried that he be the unanimous choice of the meeting for president for the ensuing year. W. H. Field was then chosen as vice president and J. B. Dawley, of Stockton, for secretary and treasurer. A collection to defray incidental expenses met with liberal response.

Rev. James Blake, the principal speaker of the day, was next introduced and spoke to the pioneers in his cheerful, open-hearted way, which is so characteristic of the gentleman. His remarks were chiefly on the life of the late S. A. Sherman, president of the club since its formation in 1893. He gave extracts from the daily diary kept by Mr. Sherman a couple of years after coming to Portage county, the first date being Mar. 3, 1851. A number of interesting chapters, both of a personal and public nature, were read.

Next on the program was a solo, "My Own United States," sung by a boy named Kimball, who has been blind from birth. Mr. Strope, the president-elect, thanked the assembled multitude for the honor conferred upon him by selecting him as president, and was followed by Rev. Mr. Brown, chaplain of the Veterans' Home at Waupaca. He spoke briefly and feelingly of the late lamented president, S. A. Sherman.

A motion to hold the next meeting at Lake Emily met with little support and was declared lost. This was followed by a motion to hold the gathering at the same place as at present, the Sherman grove, in the town of Plover, and was carried almost unanimously.

The meeting closed with the singing of "America." The time for holding the next annual gathering was left subject to announcement by the president.

Must be Sure They're Right.

County clerks throughout the state have received circular letters from the state department warning them not to issue certificates of bounties on wolves or other wild animals upon which the state pays bounties, until they are thoroughly satisfied that the scalps presented are what are claimed for them, and if they are unable to decide, to send the same to the state secretary or the department of zoology at Madison for a decision.

THE ALUMNI BANQUET.

There was a good attendance of members of the Normal School Alumni at the 11th annual banquet, held at the Normal gymnasium last Friday evening, it being estimated that there were about 100 persons present. The first of importance on the program was a four course dinner, served by Mrs. P. J. Kellar, and was enjoyed by all.

Miss Genevieve McDill of the class of '93, acted as toastmistress and those who responded were Pres. J. F. Sims, Hal Martin '07, M. F. Wadleigh '03, Ed. Lange '05, Prof. G. E. Culver, Walter Murat '05, Regent McFarland, John T. Clements '06. Twelve members of the junior class assisted as waiters, and following the banquet a reception and dance was held, music being furnished on the piano by Mrs. Hazel Olson. Later a business session was called, at which the following officers were elected to serve during the coming year:

Pres. Gerhard Gesell '06.

Vice Pres.—Ed. Mathie '05.

Sec. and Treas.—Clara Moeschler '07.

Executive Committee—E. Mathie.

Hazel Martin, Frank W. Calkins.

Alumni Editor—Harold Martin '07.

A special committee consisting of Ed. Lange, M. F. Wadleigh, Mrs. Genevieve McDill, Myra Congdon and Clara Moeschler were appointed to draft a new constitution and by-laws, as the original records have been lost or mislaid. Among others in attendance in addition to those mentioned above were the following: Rudolph Jäsch, Loren Sparks, Ferdinand Jaastad, Clark W. Jenkins, Katherine Southwick, Edna Pattee, Mabel Sustis, Ivy Rogers, Myrtle Rogers, Elmer C. Brown, Kara Grimm, John Karson, Jessie Hetzel, Alta Sherman, Daisy Doolittle, E. H. Miles, A. P. Brunstad, Myra Congdon, Mabel Olson, Ray Brasure, Margaret Southwick, Ellen Hoffman and Hannah Conway.

George Oertel and Family.

## The \$7,000 BANKRUPT STOCK OF SHOES

J. O. HERMAN, of Waupun, which was purchased by S. JACOBSON, has arrived and IS ON SALE NOW at

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the paper. Be brief, and cut out all initials and signatures. Proper names are often difficult to decipher, because of the careless manner in which they are written.

# FRIDAY THE 13TH

A Novel by  
**THOMAS W. LAWSON**  
Author of  
"Frenzied Finance."

(Copyright, 1907, Doubleday, Page & Co.)

#### Chapter 1.

"Friday, the 13th; I thought as much, if Bob has started, there will be hell, but I will see what I can do."

The sound of my voice as I dropped the receiver seemed to part the mists of five years and usher me into the world of Then as though it had never passed on.

I had been sitting in my office, letting the tape slide through my fingers while it every yard spelled "panic" in a constantly rising voice, when they told me that Brownley on the floor of the exchange wanted me at the phone, and "quick." Brownley was

Anti-People's out for an hour. They will be on the floor again in a few minutes, so I thought it safer to call you before I started to sell. Mr. Randolph, they cannot take much more of anything in here, and if I begin to throw stocks over, it will bring the gavel inside of ten minutes and that will be to announce a dozen failures. It's yet 20 minutes to one, and God only knows what will happen before three. It's up to you, Mr. Randolph, to do something, and unless I am on a bad slant, you haven't many minutes to lose."

It was then I dropped the receiver with "I thought as much!" As I had been fingering the tape, watching five and ten millions crumbling from price values every few minutes, I was sure this was the work of Bob Brownley. No one else in Wall street had the power, the nerve, and the devilish cruelty to rip things as they had been ripped during the last 20 minutes. The night before I had passed Bob in the theater lobby. I gave him close scrutiny and saw the look of which I of all men best knew the meaning. The big brown eyes were set on space; the outer corners of the handsome mouth were drawn hard and tense as though weighted. As I had my wife with me it was impossible to follow him, but when I got home I called up his house and his clubs, intending to ask him to run up and smoke a cigar with me, but could locate him nowhere. I tried again in the morning without success, but when just before noon the tape began to jump and flash and snarl, I remembered Bob's ugly mood, and all it portended.

Fred Brownley was Bob's youngest brother, 12 years his junior. He had been with Randolph & Randolph from the day he left college, and for over a year had been our most trusted stock exchange man. Bob Brownley, when himself, was as fond of his "baby brother," as he called him, as

from Harvard. My associate and chum, Bob Brownley, of Richmond, Va., was graduated with me. He was class poet, I, yard marshal. We had been four years together at St. Paul's previous to entering Harvard. No girl and lover were fonder than we of each other.

My people had money and to spare, and with it a hard-headed, northern horse sense. The Brownleys were poor as church mice, but they had the brilliant, virile blood of the old southern oligarchy and the romantic, "salaam-to-no-one" Dixie-land pride of before-the-war days, when southern prodigality and hospitality were found wherever women were fair and men's mirrors in the bottom of their julep-glasses.

Bob's father, one of the big, white pillars of southern aristocracy, had gone through congress and the senate of his country to the tune of "Spend and Not Spare," which left his widow and three younger daughters and a small son dependent upon Bob, his eldest.

Many a warm summer afternoon, as Bob and I paddled down the Charles, and often on a cold, crispy night as we sat in my shooting-box on the Cape Cod shore, had we matched up for our future. I was to have the inside run of the great banking business of Randolph & Randolph, and Bob was eventually to represent my father's firm on the floor of the stock exchange. "I'd die in an office," Bob used to say, "and the floor of the stock exchange is just the chimney-place to roast my hoe-cake in." So when our college days were over my able old father stood us up against the wall in his office, and tried us by his tests, and proud we both were when dad said: "Jim, you and Bob have chosen well. You, Jim, are just the chap to step into my shoes, and Bob is cut to a thirty-second and sixty-fourth for the floor." Proud we were, not so much because of what my father's decision meant for our future, for we knew we should get into the business all right, but because our judgment was endorsed by one we both thought as near infallible as man could be in anything pertaining to business affairs.

Bob was then 22 and I a year older—I one of your raw-boned New England lads, not much for prettiness, but willing to weigh in race-day with any of them for steadiness and staying qualities; Bob as handsome as they made them, six feet tall in his gym sandals straight as an arrow, with the form of an Indian, and one of those clean, brave, all-for-heart-nothing-for-policy, smiling faces to which men yield willing friendliness, and women, idolatry. Bob's eyes were as big and round and purple-brown as an English bulldog's, unfathomable, at once mild and stern, with a childish come-and-go perplexity; his nose as straight as though chiseled by a master for a Greek medallion, with thin curved lips to correspond, and a high, broad forehead, whose whiteness was set off by a luxuriance of hair that seemed jet-black; but was of the same rare purple-brown as his eyes. But it was the poise of Bob's head that gave his good looks their crown. Whoever has seen a bunch of two-year-old colts in a long-grass Kentucky paddock, when the darky boy lets loose his shrill whistle at "taking-up time," is sure to remember one that threw up its head and kept it poised to make sure it had caught the call. Grace, strength and unbarrenness wayward leadership are there personified. Some such suggestion was ever in the carriage of Bob's shapely head and vigorous figure, and dull indeed would be the man or woman who failed to recognize the man's rare distinction and masterfulness.

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# GREAT WORKS AND THEIR COST IN HUMAN LIVES

Spanning Wide Rivers, Erecting Skyscrapers,  
Boring Tunnels and Subways, Not Done  
Without Many Fatalities.

Tales of Heroism Relieve Recital of Appalling Disasters—  
Hairbreadth Escapes and Startling Adventures Form  
Part of the Building Up of the Great City of the  
Future—"Immunes" Sought All Over Earth.

New York—Not millions of dollars alone, nor the skill of designers, nor the cunning of craftsmen enter into the making of a great city. Skyscrapers, bridges, tunnels and subways must be purchased at a heavy cost of human life. Few realize how many men die that a great public work may be created. Engineers and builders say that the sacrifice is inevitable. Six tunnel systems are being constructed under the North and East rivers. According to one estimate, there is one man killed in them on an average, for every day of the year. A well-known engineer has estimated that every floor of a modern building of pretentious size has cost a life, either in the forests where the timber has been cut, in the coal and iron mines, and stone quarries, the steel mills, the caissons sunk deep in the earth for the foundations, or in the steel superstructures that rise lacelike to the sky.

#### Hairbreadth Escapes.

Yet the spirit of adventure walks hand in hand with death. While many lives were lost that the Brooklyn and Williamsburg bridges might be built, there were escapes by the workmen engaged in them that would seem grotesque and improbable if put into a novel. A man may die for every day of the year during the construction of a caisson or river tunnel, but the men who escape tell stories that would enhance the fame of Hugo, Poe, or Eugene Sue. The sacrifice of life in public works, too, is a story apart from the record of seven lives ended by violence in this city for every day in the year. It takes no count of the men, women and children killed by accidents in the streets—one victim for every sunset.

A hint of the sacrifice of life in public works was found in the records of the board of coroners in Manhattan. Last year there were 2,160 deaths by violence in the boroughs, and 684, or nearly one-third, were caused by falls, explosions, the collapse of earth in excavations, premature blasts, and falling rocks and timbers. The river tunnels were pushed forward at the cost of 68 lives, or 43 in the Pennsylvania terminal works, 20 in the Belmont tunnel, two in the subway borings under the East river, and three in the Hudson company's terminal at Church and Dey streets.

The erection of the Brooklyn bridge

sank deeper and deeper beneath the river bed, until, when the workmen were 107 feet below water level, the shifts had been reduced to two a day of 45 minutes each. The "sand hogs" were provided with dressing rooms, hot baths, steam elevators to carry them to the surface, and plenty of hot coffee. Some of the men were attacked by caisson disease, but none of them ended fatally.

This great public work was not to be accomplished, however, without the usual tribute of human life. The working force on the bridge varied from 400 to 800 men. Twenty of them were killed, mostly by falls. As was the case with the Brooklyn bridge, some of the escapes were grotesque, some almost miraculous.

#### Williamsburg Bridge Fire.

Many New Yorkers will recall the splendid spectacle one night early in November, 1902, when burning oil and woodwork atop the Manhattan tower of the bridge shone over the city like a blazing meteor. Then the firemen, powerless to fight the blaze 100 feet in the air, watched the flames spread to the swaying foot bridges until they became great festoons of running fire.

Several men were on the bridge at the time, but they all escaped. One

when he became an invalid from exposure, overwork and anxiety.

#### The Deadly "Bends."

The centers of interest in this great engineering feat were the caissons—huge wooden boxes sunk 40 feet below the water line, to hold the foundations—and in these caisson disease, or "the bends," caused endless anxiety. The disease is the more dangerous because the physicians have not made up their minds precisely what it is. Men who work under compressed air in tunnels or caissons are seized with cramps, severe pains in the joints, and dizziness, and are doubled up like jackknives. Not infrequently paralysis and death follow. The reports of the building of the Brooklyn bridge show that there were 28 cases of "the bends," three of them ending in death.

While the caisson work was underway a disastrous fire occurred in the box on the Brooklyn side in December, 1870. The chamber was flooded, and the damage cost weeks of labor and delay. On the day of the fire Col. Roebling spent seven hours in the caisson. When he returned to the surface he was partially paralyzed. This was one of the causes of his ill health.

There were between 30 and 40 fatal accidents while the towers and superstructure of the bridge were building. Three of the workmen were killed by falling derricks on the Brooklyn tower. Two more fell from the Manhattan tower and received fatal injuries.

#### Border on Humorous.

Some of the escapes, miraculous as they seemed to be, were not without their suggestions of humor. One workman fell from the Manhattan anchorage to the ground, 80 feet below, struck a pile of lumber, and lived to tell of it. He struck the lumber with such force that he broke one of the planks neatly in the middle. Another workman plunged into one of the well holes in the Brooklyn tower. At the bottom, 104 feet below, was a pool of water with an empty cement barrel floating around in it. The falling man landed on the barrel and rolled off into the water. He was only slightly hurt.

An unprecedented record was made when the Williamsburg bridge was built between 1897 and 1904. Al-

of them crossed the traverse platform from one blazing foot bridge to the other just as the burning structure fell. For awhile he hung there over the river swaying to and fro like a spider whose web is torn by the wind. Then he climbed to the big cable overhead and crawled slowly to the Brooklyn tower.

When the bridge was nearly finished a riveter slipped on an icy platform and fell 150 feet to the East river. He turned several somersaults on his way down, struck the water with a great splash, and was fished out almost uninjured. Later a riveter's apprentice stepped on a greasy girder, slipped and fell to the ground, 100 feet beneath. He landed in a heap of sand, got up and looked around, as he said later, "to see if he was dead." His only injuries were a broken arm and some bruises.

#### Lives Lost in Subway.

In the building of the subway there have been nearly 750 accidents, costing 90 lives, or four victims for every mile of track. Hardly had the work been started, in 1900, when falling rock in the south heading of the One Hundred and Sixty-eighth street tunnel killed five workmen and injured two others. A similar accident in one of the Murray Hill tunnels cost the life of Maj. Ira A. Shaler, a subcontractor. Chief Engineer William B. Parsons, who was with him, had a narrow escape.

The explosion of dynamite in the same section of the work, near Forty-second street, on January 27, 1902, shattered the windows for blocks around and killed five persons, four of them being in the Murray Hill hotel. In October, 1903, another fall of rock near Fort George killed ten workmen.

It was not these more serious accidents, however, that swelled the list of dead in subway building to a formidable total. Rather was it the casualty to single workmen or to some careless bystander—death in the dark recesses of the East river tunnels or a Harlem bluff, the results of a misstep that sent a workman crashing into the depths of an open trench, injuries from falling timbers, or lives snuffed out by miscalculated blasts, or an avalanche of soggy soil. In 1900, when the subway was started, 27 workmen and eight outsiders were involved in accidents more or less serious. Constructive work was in progress at many points in 1901, and the number of casualties was swelled to 176. Of those killed or injured, 156 were

**LITTLE CAUSE FOR WORRY.**  
More or Less Glittering Bait Held Out to Cow Punchers.

Over in the Salmon river meadows country, in Idaho, ranged a wild and wooly bunch of long-haired cow punchers, whose knowledge of the world was confined mainly to trips after cattle into surrounding counties. Into this reckless but verdant community there came the smooth-tongued representative of a wild west show, who hired several riders at a high salary to do a hair-raising act, the chief feature being that they should appear to be thrown from their horses and dragged by the foot.

After they had practiced in a corral for a while one of them loosened himself and rising from the dirt, disheveled and dazed, inquired:

"Say, mister, ain't this ruther dangerous? We might git killed."

"That's all right," chirped the show's representative cheerfully. "Your salary will go on just the same."—Lippincott's Magazine.

#### THE REORGANIZED NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

The new Board of Trustees of the New York Life Insurance Company, chosen by the policyholders under the Armstrong laws, has taken charge of the company's affairs and has begun the work of reorganization.

In choosing the principal officers of the company, the Board has adhered to the idea that a life insurance company should be managed by life insurance men. The new president is Darwin P. Kingsley, a college bred man of good New England stock, who has been in the company's service in a variety of capacities for a period of nearly twenty years. In the parlance of life insurance, he "began with the rate book" and has advanced step by step to his present position.

The first vice president of the company is Thomas A. Buckner, who has served the company for more than a quarter of a century—indeed has never had any other business connection.

Associated with these men are others long trained in the company's service, each an expert in his own department of work. Wm. E. Ingols, who has for many years had charge of the company's great business in Europe, is one of the second vice presidents, and will continue at the head of the company's office in Paris.

Rufus W. Weeks, who has been in the company's service for nearly forty years, ranks next to Mr. Buckner as vice president, and continuous as chief actuary of the company.

The policyholders have expressed their belief in this company in no uncertain terms. The upheaval in life insurance within the last two years has resulted in a great deal of misunderstanding and policyholders, alarmed on matters which were not very clear to them, have been disposed to give up their contracts at a heavy sacrifice. This has not been true in the New York Life to any great extent. The company had \$2,000,000,000 insurance on its books when the life insurance investigation began, and while the laws of the State of New York now do not permit any company to write over \$150,000,000 a year (which is about one-half the New York Life formerly did), the company's outstanding business still exceeds \$2,000,000,000.

Policyholders generally will be still further reassured by this action of the Board, as it places at the head of the company to protect their interests men of thorough training and unexceptionable character.

**The Mules Understood.**  
A story is told of Senator Knute Nelson, who spent some of his early years in a logging camp. He there discovered the necessity of certain emphatic language in order to make mules move. "All varieties" of tongues were in demand in that camp: Scandinavian, German, Italian—but none of the words used seemed to have the explosive force to adjust the tempo of the mule to the desired pace. Along came a strapping Irishman, who used some popular explosives, usually indicated in print by blank, blank, or —. The mules moved! "There's a language all mules understand," said the Irishman—"and it's not me mother tongue, ayther."—Joe Mitchell Chapple, in National Magazine.

**Satisfied.**  
A seedy-looking loafer, having ordered and eaten large and sumptuous dinner, explained to the waiter that he had no money.

The waiter immediately told the restaurant proprietor, who sent for a policeman.

The proprietor, going up to the unwelcome guest, explained that he had sent for a policeman.

"Thank goodness! you didn't send for a stomach pump!" the seedy one replied, with huge contentment.—Illustrated Bits.

**Good for Evil.**  
One Sunday a teacher was trying to illustrate to her small scholars the lesson, "Return good for evil." To make it practical she said:

"Suppose, children, one of your schoolmates should strike you, and the next day you should bring him an apple—that would be one way of returning good for evil."

To her dismay one of the little girls spoke up quickly:

"Then he would strike you again to get another apple!"

**Water Remarkably Pure.**

The water of Loch Katrine, in Scotland, is wonderfully pure. It holds only quarter-pound of alluvial deposit to every 1,000 gallons of water. The Thames averages four pounds to the 1,000 gallons.

#### NEW ONION RECIPES

##### GOOD DISHES MADE FROM AROMATIC VEGETABLE.

**It Would Seem That All Possibilities of Cooking This Valuable Food Had Been Exhausted, But Try These Three.**

What cooks would do if suddenly deprived of the onion makes one shudder to think. There is no savory dish without a hint of its toothsome presence. Its varied uses are legion; it is not only valuable in cookery but is useful medicinally. It is said that in cases of malaria the free use of onions is wonderfully helpful, while onion tea is one of the latest aids in the treatment of gall stones. Onions are also good for those who are poor sleepers, being soothing to the nerves.

Onions may be boiled, fried, stewed or baked, or eaten raw as a salad; in fact, so general is their use that it seems hardly possible to suggest a new recipe, but here are two or three that will be valuable:

**Onion Soup.**—Cup up four large onions and brown them in six ounces of butter for two minutes; add salt, cayenne and a quart of stock; cook slowly one hour, then add a large cup of hot milk with two beaten eggs and stir in quickly. Lay in the bottom of the tureen toasted bread squares sifted with Parmesan cheese and turn the soup over them.

**Baked Spanish Onions.**—Take four Spanish onions and with a sharp knife cut out some of their centers; do not pare them, but boil in salted water one hour; take them out, dry them and stuff them with grated cheese, butter, pepper and salt. Bake with a moderate oven. When done they may be eaten from the skin or the outer skin removed and a rich brown gravy poured over them.

**Onion Fritters.**—Make a batter as for clam fritters and add three large onions grated, pepper, salt, and a dash of celery salt. Fry in hot lard and serve with English chops.

**Work with a Short Thread.**  
Half the vexation of embroiderers comes from using too long a thread. If it does not tangle hopelessly at the most critical minute, it is sure to rough up or grow thin and break in the most maddening fashion.

It is really very little more trouble to work with a thread or silk correct length. Of course it necessitates more frequent threading of needles, but if one's eyes are too bad to perform this operation quickly they are not in a condition to do fine embroidery. If loss of time is the bugbear, infinitely more is lost, as a rule, with knots and breaks and tangles than in threading an extra needle or two.

If a skein of silk or cotton is cut at both ends the thread is about the right length.

**Rolls.**  
One quart flour, one yeast cake, one teaspoon lard or butter, two teaspoons sugar, one-half cup thick cream, one-half teaspoon salt. Rub hard into flour, dissolve yeast cake in one-half cup warm water, add sugar and stir all together with a wooden spoon and enough warm water to make quite a stiff dough. Let rise in a warm place, or covered from drafts. In two hours add one-half cup thick cream, cut the dough with a knife until the cream is incorporated, let rise another two hours, then turn on a floured board and shape into rolls. Let rise again and bake 30 minutes in a quick oven. A tablespoon of butter and egg may be substituted for the cream.

**Berry Marmalade.**  
For each pound of capped and weighed berries allow three-quarters of a pound of white sugar. Put the berries into the kettle and bring to a steady boil. Keep it up for half an hour, then dip out all the juice that will come away without squeezing the fruit and add the sugar to the berries left in the kettle. Do not be afraid of getting the marmalade too dry. The sugar will make syrup enough. Cook for half an hour after the contents of the kettle begin to boil again and turn boiling hot into tumblers or jars, sealing at once.

Mince jelly of the surplus juice you have dipped out.

**Lemon-Ginger Apple Sauce Cake.**  
Stew five or six large apples with the peel of one-half lemon. Cream one cup of sugar, one-half cup thick cream, one-half allspice, one-half clove. Into the strained applesauce put one teaspoon soda dissolved in a little hot water. Mix liquid and dry ingredients. Add two cups of bread flour, and last of all three-fourths of shredded preserved ginger root, over which has been dusted a tablespoon of flour taken from the two cups. Bake three-fourths of an hour. Use with hot sauce for a pudding. Too dry for cake usually.

**Doing up Chamois Gloves.**  
Chamois gloves, so popular this season, should be washed on the hands. After making a good lather, squeeze and rub as though washing the hands, and then rinse in cold water. Wipe with a soft linen cloth, but not with enough friction to wear. When dry, push into shape with the glove stretcher.

**To Clean Gold and Silver Lace.**  
Soak the lace in a clean linen cloth, boil in a quart of soft water and a quarter pound of laundry soap. Rinse in cold water. If badly tarnished, apply spirits of wine to the parts.



between 1870 and 1900 advanced to though as many as 250 men worked the accompaniment of casualty and death. John A. Roebling, the first engineer in chief, lost his life as the result of his responsibilities and an injury received while at work on the bridge. His eldest son, Col. W. A. Roebling, succeeded him, but the bridge was still in its early stages gradually reduced as the caissons